

For these considerations we come to beg of you, that inspired by the dictates of the highest patriotism and the noblest sentiments of humanity, at a time when the situation depends on you, that you will resolve to order in a satisfactory manner Gen. Navarro to surrender Ciudad Juarez in as brief a time as possible.

"You will understand that in these things you have at the present moment become the sole arbiter, who is empowered to act with respect to avoiding bloodshed and the loss of lives in the battle of Juarez, and as the government of Gen. Diaz being unable to recognize the true gravity of the situation which will follow in consequence, you will be the only one responsible for that which happens later in Juarez."

"We present to you our compliments and beg of you the most earnest consideration."

(Signed) GONZALEZ GARCIA, Secretary.
"GUSTAVO MADERO, Financial Agent."
"J. H. Pino, Suarez, member of the Peace Commission."

"Juan Sanchez Arce, member of the executive consulting commission of the provisional government."
Gen. Madero was in the field when the communication was drawn up. The demand was transmitted to Judge Carbajal in person by all those who signed it.

Judge Carbajal replied that he would communicate with Gen. Navarro at once by telephone.
He declared reports which had reached him were that the Federals had opened fire and that the men who had been reported as revolting against him had pursued them of their own accord and could not relinquish their positions.

Rebels Are Confident.
He listened to the counsel of his chiefs, who advised a general attack and although he made an effort to arrange an armistice last night, it failed because of the progress the attack already had made. All the leaders have been acting under Gen. Madero's orders. They have surrounded Juarez with their men, and prospects are that the battle will continue throughout the day without any decisive turn.

Gen. Madero was at his headquarters receiving the reports from the front and with him were the various political chiefs, confident of an insurrectionary victory.

Reports of go-betweeners to stop the fighting have failed because of the difficulty of handling the insurgents who already had entered Juarez.
Gen. Navarro would have consented to an armistice if the insurgents had evacuated the town, and he told this to-day, but has been held back by that time has given orders for a general attack, to reinforce the two hundred men who had forced their way into Juarez, despite the Federal trenches, barricades and outposts.

Snipers poured into El Paso since the attack began at 4:30 A. M., but the United States troops were three blocks away from the river front. Despite these positions two more persons on American soil were struck by Mexican bullets, the victims being Mrs. Josefa Garcia and her young son, who was wounded in the neck and the boy on the arm.

Privates Emilio Garcia and Casado of the American Legion with the insurgents came to El Paso this morning to get food. They stated that fifteen Americans already had been killed and wounded and the rebel losses would probably reach the killed and wounded and that the Federal loss was more than double that amount.

Troubled the Dead.
"In one trench I counted forty-seven dead Federals and in another thirty-eight. They were stripped of most of their clothing."

Casiday said that when the attack started yesterday there were probably 150 insurgents, and that no reinforcements came until late evening. He also added that Villard had arrived from Olinaga with reinforcements and two pieces of artillery. One, he said, was the famous "McGinty" stolen from El Paso.

Col. Garibaldi is in command of the so-called "American Legion" of insurgents, and they are fighting their way to the bull ring.

Shell the City.
The rebels have been stream of shrapnel and shot into the city. One of the guns is manned by United States and French artillerymen.

An American insurgent named Anderson attempted to cross the Santa Fe bridge to El Paso, but was driven back by the United States troops.

Col. Steever, in charge of the United States troops, issued orders not to permit any provisions to be taken across to the insurgents. A wagon load of food was at the bridge for the rebels, but it was not permitted to cross. The insurgent officers stated they held the port of entry and that they had a right to bring food supplies to their men.

Col. Steever announced that the transportation of the wounded from Juarez across the bridge to United States soil, provided the Mexican consul here consented.

They Like Wilson.
"How do you like Wilson over there?" was asked.

"Fine!" exclaimed the Denver Post man. "He spoke last night, Chamber of Commerce. Spoke again to-night, Mile High Club. Big crowds. Great enthusiasm."

"How does Denver like Wilson for 1912?"

"He? Don't make you?"

The query was repeated with a shout, but somehow the answer came back like a voice from a sealed box.

"Who is this talking?" was asked.

"The questioner," repeated and the answer came, short of the consonant, a word-phantom that sounded like "Ayler."

"Spell it," was demanded.

"T-a-y-l-o-r." Every letter was clear as if with a chisel. Then he cleared it with the word, just as clear. Then he asked for the name of the writer and the name of the City Editor of the Evening World, and when they were spelled for him, he made them out distinctly. He asked for other names and got them instantly, repeating them with perfectly audible enunciation.

A hurr followed for about a minute and then Denver asked:

"Pretty dry out your way?"

"Yes. Weather's dry. Reservoirs are dry. Bad drought. Do you get it?"

Denver Never Dry.
"No water. I get you. Better come out to Denver." The voice faded away

DELIVER BY DIRECT PHONE OVER 2,100 MILES OF WIRE FROM THE EVENING WORLD

"Hello" and a Long Chat as
Clear as if From Park Row
to Harlem.

EXCHANGE OF NEWS.

Editor on the Rockies Tells of
Hit Gov. Wilson Is Making,
but Can't Get "1912"

There is something mystically thrilling in hurrying your voice over 2,100 miles of a more filament of copper wire and making yourself heard and understood from Park Row to Champa street, Denver, Col. You can almost feel the crisp breeze that blows down from Pike's Peak when you hear a distinct reply: "Yes, this is Denver—the Denver Post—Mr. Taylor, the city editor, talking. It's a fine clear day, but no local news; very dull."

Of course, you don't get it all as crisply and snappily as that, as the wire service between Denver and New York has not been opened twenty-four hours. But a perfectly clear and intelligible little chat is had, however, with words of two and three syllables shooting back and forth at a speed that would take you to the moon in three-quarters of a minute.

2,100 Mile Wire "Set Up."
At 12:30 o'clock The Evening World notified the New York Telephone Company that it would like to talk to the Denver Post over the new phantom circuits that had just been opened to Colorado. At 11 o'clock a connection was established between the New York and Denver operators—that is, 11 o'clock New York time. It was only 9 in Denver. The 11 o'clock connection did not hold, however, and actual conversation was not had until 11:30, when the writer was called to the phone and requested to begin.

Once the receivers were fast over the wire, The Evening World man could hear a rustling murmur that rose and fell with a far-away buzzing sound. Then came sharp and distinct the "hello" of the girl operator in Denver. It was a strong feminine voice, but distinctly the voice of a girl, with a specific vibrant quality that could probably be recognized again at close range.

The voice of Mr. Taylor, City Editor of the Denver Post, did not come immediately. He had to talk through a branch circuit into the main circuit of the Denver central office, but at last he was heard clearly.

"Yes, this is Denver—the Denver Post," he said. "The 'r' of the last Denver came singing in a long, low wail. The 'r' was slightly blurred. Park Row replied: 'Hello, hello! Do you hear me? This is the Evening World.'"

Pleasant Chat Easily Heard.
Up from the depths came, "Evening World, yes." Then there was an explosion of sound out of which was picked "Hello."

"How's the weather out on the Rockies to-day?" was asked.

"Don't hear," came back feebly. The main operator in New York broke in with the suggestion to talk directly into the transmitter. This was done, and a regular chat was begun by repeating:

"How's the weather in Denver to-day?"

"Fine!" came back distinctly.

"Getting plenty of rain?"

"Yes-yes-yes," came back long drawn out.

"Anything doing in Denver? Any news? Any local news?" was yelled.

"No-no-no," came the swift reply. "No news. We don't get much big local news out here. We get Wilson, though."

"You mean Gov. Wilson of New Jersey?"

"Yes, Gov. Wilson," replied Denver, this time as distinctly as if the man who sat in the office building over the entrance of which is the legend, "Just a Mile Up," was speaking in the same telephone booth.

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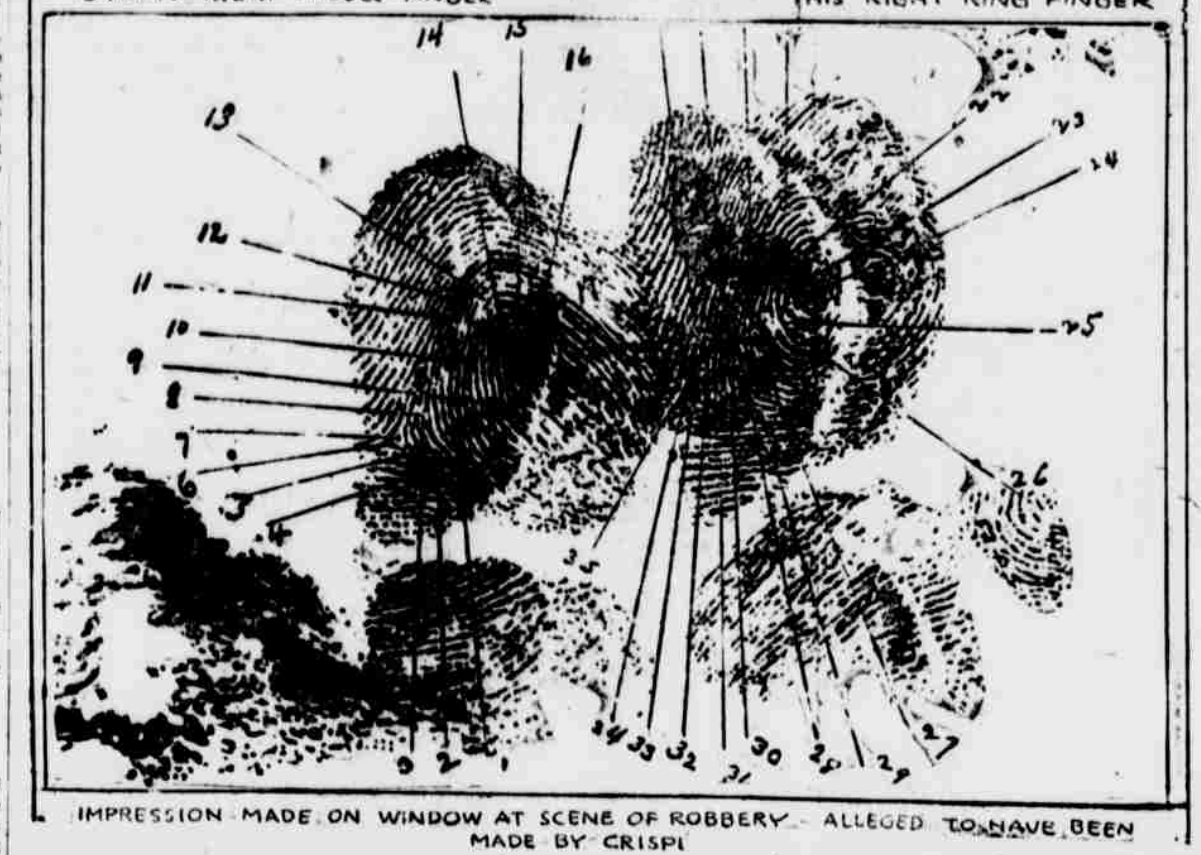
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Prisoner Who Is on Trial for Burglary And Finger Print Evidence Against Him.



IMPRESSION MADE ON WINDOW AT SCENE OF ROBBERY—ALLEGED TO HAVE BEEN MADE BY CRISPI

HIGHLANDERS TRY TO STOP DETROIT

DETROIT, May 9.—An intensely hot and partly cloudy day awaited the arrival of the Highlanders, who are trying to stop the Detroit team from winning the championship of the National League.

The Highlanders, who are from Scotland, are trying to stop the Detroit team from winning the championship of the National League.

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INDICTMENT TIP MADE DAN SULLY BORROW \$30,000

Lawyers Pressed Engagement
in Advance of Jerome's
"Presumed" Action.

"Please lend me \$30,000 at once to protect my beautiful furniture and save us. You must do it at once. I'm in terrible distress and appeal to you. You know what has happened to the cotton market."

This alleged conversation over the long distance telephone with Mrs. Emma P. Sully, wife of the former "Cotton King," on the New York end, and Peter H. Corr, a millionaire cotton manufacturer, at Philadelphia on the other end on March 24, 1904, was the basis of a suit before Justice Amend and a jury in the Supreme Court today, in which Corr seeks judgment against Mrs. Sully for a loan of \$30,000 with interest, at \$12,500.65.

Daniel J. Sully, smiling and imperturbable, gave a widely different version of the \$30,000 transaction when he was called in his wife's defense. He declared that Corr voluntarily gave him the \$30,000 to enable him to engage lawyers Junkin and Dos Passos to defend him in a "presumed" indictment being arranged by District-Attorney Jerome, on the ground that Sully was a "common gambler." The \$30,000 and \$10,000 more were turned over to the lawyers two days later, Sully maintained.

Heard of Indictment.
"Col. Corr and I had many transactions in the cotton market," testified Sully. "After I assigned and turned over to the receiver every asset I could lay my hands on—about \$600,000 worth of cotton—Col. Corr telephoned to my home on March 24 and said he wanted to see me. I invited him to the house. He had his personal counsel, Junkin, with him."

"Col. Corr told me he had heard that the District-Attorney was preparing to indict me. I wondered at that. But he imbued me with the idea and said I ought to have experienced and able counsel to protect me. He and Junkin went away and returned late in the evening. Then they told me my troubles in the event of an indictment would be insurmountable. To engage him and Dos Passos, whom he said was the leading man at the bar, would cost me \$30,000. I told him I had given my receivers everything. Junkin told me that turning over my assets was the most foolish thing I ever did. Then Col. Corr spoke up and said:

"Dan, we've been pretty good friends all our lives. I'll advance you \$30,000 to get out of this mess, if that'll be of any aid. You can get the other \$10,000, I guess, and go ahead."

"Then came the question of making out the checks. I told Col. Corr I could not well appear in the transaction, as I was insolvent. I then suggested the name of Mr. Potter, who was a reputable furniture merchant, and he agreed to furnish them out to Potter. Mr. Potter was furnishing my home. I gave him the two checks; he got them cashed and I took the money to Mr. Dos Passos' office and handed it over to the lawyers. There I wrote a letter to my attorneys, discontinuing their services and notifying them that I had engaged Junkin and Dos Passos. Besides this amount, I paid \$5,000 more for an argument on a demurrer to the involuntary proceedings filed against me."

Took \$20,000 Loan.
Briefly, Corr testified that he took the first train to New York following the telephone conversation with a lawyer friend named Junkin, went to the latter's magnificent home on East Sixty-third street, just off Fifth avenue, met Sully and her husband in the library and said, according to his testimony:

"I'm very sorry, indeed, Mrs. Sully, for your distress and your husband's misfortunes, and I am exceedingly sorry that I can't lend you the \$25,000, but if

"I think the Cuticura Remedies are the best remedies for eczema I have ever heard of. My mother had a child who had a rash on his head when it was young. Doctor after doctor failed. He gave us medicine, but it did no good. In a few days the head was a solid mass, a running sore. It was awful. Doctor after doctor failed. We had to hold him and watch him (to keep him) from scratching the sore. His suffering was dreadful. At last we got Cuticura Remedies. We got a dollar bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, a box of Cuticura Ointment, and a bar of Cuticura Soap. We gave the Resolvent an directed, washed the head with the Cuticura Soap, and applied the Cuticura Ointment. We had not used half before the child's head was cured. The doctor was amazed. He never came back again. His head was healthy and he had a beautiful head of hair. I think the Cuticura Ointment very good for the hair. It makes the hair grow and prevents falling hair." (Signed) Mrs. Francis Lund, Plain City, Ohio, Sept. 10, 1910.

Remedies have afforded the speediest and most economical treatment for skin and scalp troubles. Sold throughout the world. "Beware of cheap imitations." Sold by all druggists. Write for free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, with 32-page book.

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\$20,000 will serve you, it is at your service. I'm glad to be of that aid."

According to Corr, his offer was accepted with avidity and all went happily. It was seven days after the collapse of the cotton market, and with Sully's misfortunes, Mrs. Sully, it was stated, was threatened with the loss of her home and furniture.

Mrs. Sully told Corr, she swore, that she would be unable to cash any checks made to her personally and asked him to make out two checks in favor of Frank A. Potter, a friend of the Sullys. This Corr willingly did and turned the checks over to Mrs. Sully, he testified.

"Mrs. Sully's defense is that she is entirely ignorant of the transaction. She remembers Corr coming over from Philadelphia but says that some transaction took place between her husband and Corr which was the 'act of a life-long friend aiding a companion in acute financial distress.'"

Corr, a rotund, handsome man, declared that he had never written a check and never presented Mrs. Sully with such a check. He frequently mentioned the indebtedness to Mr. Sully and was glad to lend them the \$20,000 at that time, with the other security than the "act of the pen."

In August of that year Corr loaned another \$10,000 on an endorsement of Mrs. Sully and her father, David M. Sully, and never presented Mrs. Sully with such a check. He said that Mrs. Sully does not figure in the present suit.

Mrs. Sully further holds that the loan made to her husband in the Sully home was excluded under the laws of the State of Pennsylvania which prohibits a married woman from being an "accommodation" indorser, maker, guarantor, or security for another unless her husband joins in such conveyance.

CHILD'S HEAD SOLID
MASS OF HUMOR

It Was Awful. Cried Continually.
Had to Hold and Watch Him
to Keep Him from Scratching.
Suffering Was Dreadful.

Had not Used Half a Set of Cuticura
Remedies Before Head Was Clear
and Free from Eczema.

"I think the Cuticura Remedies are the best remedies for eczema I have ever heard of. My mother had a child who had a rash on his head when it was young. Doctor after doctor failed. He gave us medicine, but it did no good. In a few days the head was a solid mass, a running sore. It was awful. Doctor after doctor failed. We had to hold him and watch him (to keep him) from scratching the sore. His suffering was dreadful. At last we got Cuticura Remedies. We got a dollar bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, a box of Cuticura Ointment, and a bar of Cuticura Soap. We gave the Resolvent an directed, washed the head with the Cuticura Soap, and applied the Cuticura Ointment. We had not used half before the child's head was cured. The doctor was amazed. He never came back again. His head was healthy and he had a beautiful head of hair. I think the Cuticura Ointment very good for the hair. It makes the hair grow and prevents falling hair." (Signed) Mrs. Francis Lund, Plain City, Ohio, Sept. 10, 1910.

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Specialize!

This is the age of "specialization." Employers, when hiring workers, want men and women who can do ONE thing well. The days of "general utility" people are about over.

If you are a good stenographer, manager, secretary, bookkeeper, clerk, laborer, etc., and can

QUALIFY AS COMPETENT

tell employers what you can do and there's no good reason why you should be out of work one single day.